

CURRENT NEWS.

WASHINGTON.
Mr. O'Connor Power and Mr. Parnell, who were entrusted with the Irish Centennial address, have resolved not to present it formally to President Grant, inasmuch as the State Department insisted upon its being presented through the British Minister.

Joseph J. Brooks, of Philadelphia, for a long time in the Government Secret Service, has been appointed to succeed Col. Washburne as Chief of the Secret Service Division of the Treasury.

The United States Government has entered suits against Gen. O. O. Howard to recover \$179,000, as a defaulter in respect to funds entrusted to him in connection with the Freedman's Bureau and Howard University. General Howard asserts that he has a complete defense.

The public debt statement for November 1 places the total debt, principal and interest, at \$2,189,943,826, less \$129,538,354 cash in Treasury, showing a reduction for the preceding month of \$3,288,139. There was cash in the Treasury, \$75,967,027 coin, \$12,901,326 currency, and \$46,670,000 special deposits for the redemption of certificates of deposit.

MASS.

Governor Tilden has written a letter to the Hon. A. S. Hewitt in reference to Southern claims, in which he says that should he be elected President, "the provisions of the Fourteenth amendment will, so far as depends on me, be maintained, executed, and enforced in perfect and absolute good faith. No rebel debt will be assumed or paid. No claims for loss or emancipation of any slave will be allowed. No claim for any loss or damage incurred by disloyal persons arising from the late war, whether covered by the Fourteenth amendment or not, will be recognized or paid. The cotton tax my duty to veto every bill providing for the assumption or payment of debts, losses, damages, claims, or for the refunding of any such tax."

Governor Hayes had a public reception and made a short address at the Centennial Exhibition on Oct. 26, that being Ohio's day. The only allusion he made to the political contest was in saying that "whatever may be the result of the present ephemeral strife, we would all remember that we were Americans." In the evening he was tendered a reception and banquet at the Union League House.

At Calhoun Falls, Vt., six miles from St. Johnsbury, on the 27th, Frank Johnson, of Windham, Me.; Charles Putney, of Concord, N. H.; and Joseph Hoon, of St. Johnsbury, were excavating for a paper mill, and placed some red-rock to dry under a stove in the basement. While they were at work on the first floor the explosive ignited, blowing the building, which was 20 feet square, into kindling-wood, and buried the men skyward. Hoon was denuded of his clothing and filled with splinters, and will probably die. Johnson and Putney will recover.

John Hill and John F. Allen, who were convicted of the murder of George C. Hallett, near Elwood, N. J., on August 5, were hanged at May's Landing on the 27th. About 300 persons witnessed the execution.

Edward S. Stokes, the murderer of James Fisk, Jr., was released from the Auburn (N. Y.) State-prison on the 28th, his term having expired.

The Women's National Christian Temperance Union held a meeting at Newark, N. J., on the 27th. About 200 delegates were present.

A collision occurred on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, near Goshoro, Pa., on the 30th, by which five persons were killed and 13 wounded.

Dr. Arthur S. Copeland, a well known turfman of New York City, and connected editorially with *Wilkes' Spirit*, committed suicide on the 31st on account of domestic troubles.

By the breaking of a car-axle on the Pennsylvania Railroad, on the night of the 1st, near Center Valley, three sleepers and one passenger car were thrown from the track. The brakeman and porter were killed, and several others injured.

The Bishop Allen monument on the Centennial Grounds at Philadelphia was unveiled on the 2d.

WEST AND SOUTH.

The convention of Governors of Western States and Territories, called by Gov. Pillsbury of Minnesota, to consider and devise means for ridding the country of the grasshopper pest, was held at Omaha, Neb., on the 25th and 26th. Representatives were present from Minnesota, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri and Colorado. After a very full discussion of the objects of the meeting, a series of resolutions were adopted, recommending that in various States and Territories be effected by the post office a bounty per bushel on the collection and destruction of eggs and unfledged insects; that systematized forts be made at ditching, burning, etc., various localities, and that local taxation be authorized for the purpose; that the destruction of insect-feeding birds be prohibited, etc. It was also decided to make appeal to the General Government to take some action for the abatement of the pest.

The Register and Receiver of the Land at Salt Lake has been suspended from duty by orders from Washington, pending investigation of the office. Col. M. M. McNe, Secretary of the Territory, has been cited in charge.

It is reported from St. Albans, Vt., that ret preparations are going on in Northern Vermont for another Fenian invasion of Canada this fall or early next spring.

The Sioux Commission has accomplished mission and adjourned to meet in Washington Dec. 9. Councils were held at all agencies on the Upper Missouri, and the city was signed by all the head chiefs of different bands. The Commission, at request of the Indians, agreed to strike the section proposing to remove them to Indian Territory. The Indians accepted all the other propositions without objection.

Two illicit distillers of Pope County, named Hughes and Hall, on the 23d three ministers who were traveling on a back, killing one of them and wounding the others. It is supposed they mistook them for revenue officers.

A New Orleans dispatch of the 30th says: Deputy United States Marshals Murphy and Thompson arrived this morning on the steamer Gov. Allen from Bayou Sara with 15 prisoners, whom they had arrested in West Feliciana Parish, charged with conspiracy and intimidation of negroes in July last. The prisoners, all of whom are white men and Democrats, were arraigned before Commissioner Southworth, and held to bail in the sum of \$1,500 each to appear before the United States Court at the November term.

The St. Paul Pioneer-Press has a special from Bismarck which says that Gen. Miles had a successful fight, after an unsuccessful council, with Sitting-Bull, on the 21st and 22d, on Cedar Creek, killing a number of the Indians and wounding many others, his own loss being two wounded. He chased the Indians about 60 miles, when they divided, Sitting-Bull going toward Fort Peck, and General Miles following. General Hazen has gone to Fort Peck with four companies of Infantry, and rations for Miles. Sitting-Bull crossed the river below Fort Peck on the 24th, and had sent word to the agent that he was coming, and would be friendly, but wanted ammunition.

A false alarm of fire in a Chinese theater in San Francisco on the night of the 30th occasioned a panic and stampede, in which about 20 persons were killed and as many more wounded.

The first Colorado State Legislature convened on the 1st. Webster Anthony was elected Speaker of the House, and W. W. Webster, President pro tem. of the Senate. John H. Lick has commenced proceedings in the San Francisco courts to set aside the trust deed executed by his father, on the ground that the trustees and others used improper means to influence the deceased against his son. The legitimacy of John H. Lick will be made a prominent feature in the contest by the trustees, and the impression prevails that it will be difficult to prove any action on the part of his father by which legitimacy can be established.

Two large buildings of the Miami Powder Mills, located 14 miles from Springfield, O., blew up with terrific violence on the afternoon of the 1st. Michael Deneme was blown to atoms, and several other persons were severely injured. The concussion was so great that windows were broken miles distant. Antioch College, at Yellow Springs, was considerably damaged, and the shock was felt with great force at Springfield, Xenia, London, and other points. J. Walker, one of the publishers of the *Iowa Farm Journal*, of Des Moines, was found dead in his office on the morning of the 29th. The cause of his death was a pistol shot in the abdomen, evidently by his own hand, but whether by accident or design it was impossible to ascertain.

At Keota, Iowa, on the 1st, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent and a Mr. Gilman, well known residents of that place, were crossing the railroad track in a buggy, when an engine backed down upon them. Mr. and Mrs. Vincent were instantly killed, and Mr. Gilman was fatally injured.

A report from Camp Stambaugh, Wyoming, says a village of 50 lodges of Shoshones was attacked October 30, by a large Sioux war party, estimated at 1,200 lodges, at Painted Rock, near the scene of Captain Bates's fight in July, 1874, and about 90 miles from Camp Stambaugh. As far as learned, only one Shoshone, by the name of Humpty, escaped, he being the Indian that saved the life of Captain Henry in Crook's second fight last summer.

General Augur received a dispatch from Artesia, Miss., on the 2d, stating that a meeting there on the previous day ended in a free fight, and the wounding of six negroes, one mortally. United States troops were called upon by the citizens, and their prompt appearance prevented further disturbance. The citizens requested the troops to remain to prevent a repetition of the riot.

The Chicago and Southwestern Railroad was sold on the 1st, under a decree of foreclosure, to the Iowa Southern and Missouri Northern Railroad Company, for \$1,672,500. It is understood the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific will get it.

Gen. Maney, Independent candidate for Governor of Tennessee, announced his withdrawal from the canvass on the 2d.

FOREIGN.

A London telegram of the 27th announces the return to Valenta of the British Arctic Expedition under Capt. Nares, comprising the steamers Alert and Discovery. Progress to the North Pole was found impracticable. Capt. Nares reports that no land could be discovered to the northward of the highest latitude reached, namely, 88 degrees 20 minutes; but in other respects the expedition was successful.

A severe cyclone passed over the Central American States on Oct. 3 and 4. The town of Managua, Nicaragua, was inundated on the 4th. About 400 houses were blown down and many people were drowned. The damage is estimated at about \$2,000,000. The town of Bonifields, on the Mosquito coast, also experienced a hurricane. Over 300 houses were blown down. The loss on the coffee crops is estimated at \$300,000. About 20 lives were lost. The whole district was completely flooded.

The German Reichstag, the Imperial Parliament for the whole empire, was opened on the 30th. The Emperor's speech was read by Herr Hoffman, his Majesty being absent on account of indisposition. The Imperial speech mentions the general depression in trade and industry in Germany and throughout the world, and states that the object of the Government's commercial policy will be the protection of German industry from the prejudicial effects of one-sided custom regulations in other countries. This object will be kept especially in view in the impending negotiations for the renewal of commercial treaties. Germany's foreign relations, notwithstanding the difficulties of the present political situation, are fully accordant with the Emperor's pacific policy. His constant endeavor is to preserve friendly relations with all the Powers, especially those connected to Germany by ties of neighborhood and history, and, as far as peace may be endangered among such, to preserve it by friendly mediation. Whatever the future may have in store, Germany may rest assured that the blood of her sons will be sacrificed or risked only for the protection of her own honor and interests.

A Belgrade dispatch of the 30th says that a decisive battle between the Turks and Servians was fought on the previous day, in which the Turks drove the Servians from Djunis after a crushing defeat. Teler-

ney's army was cut in two and completely demoralized. A great panic prevailed in Belgrade.

A Berlin dispatch of the 28th says: An apparently trustworthy announcement is made that Russia has intimated her willingness to accept the Porte's latest armistice proposal with certain modifications not calculated to imperil the desired result. The proposal to settle terms of peace by a conference at which the Porte shall not be represented is opposed by England and Italy.

London dispatches of the 31st say that the Emperor William's speech at the opening of the Reichstag has produced an uncomfortable feeling in that capital as well as in Paris and Vienna, on account of its apparent indication that the triple alliance is not considered to be firm. The French papers accept it as a direct menace to France.

The great maritime canal, connecting the city of Amsterdam with the German Ocean, was opened on the 1st with imposing ceremonies. The canal is 16 miles long, and has at the sea end a harbor covering 250 acres, which, however, is not quite completed.

It was officially announced, on the 2d that the Porte had accepted the two months' armistice, beginning November 1, and had ordered an immediate cessation of hostilities.

At Sea on a Raft—A Tale of Suffering.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., October 24.—The following is the statement of Leonides Pendleton, mate of the wrecked brig *Almira*, of Isleboro, Me.: We sailed from Portland, Me., where we had put in for a harbor, Sunday evening at sundown, bound for New York. About 9 o'clock we discovered the vessel to be leaking, the water gaining so fast that at 11 o'clock we ceased pumping. The only boat hanging at the stern davits washed off, and we tried to get her alongside, but the stem pulled out and we lost her in the darkness. During the night the vessel commenced to gradually break up, the port quarter leaving first, followed by the stern, and then, piece by piece, the wreck parted, working its way forward, the crew remaining on the deckload of lumber. On Monday we succeeded in getting the molasses keg, in which was a quantity of molasses. This was the only nourishment we had, keeping it on top of the house or cabin, to have it as much out of water as possible; but on Tuesday morning the whole house floated off, taking with it the molasses, of which we had only used about three quarts, leaving us with nothing to sustain life.

On Wednesday morning, at daylight, what remained of the top of the vessel parted from the rest of the hull, the masts at the same time going by the board, and leaving us on four pieces of the main wales, between the main and fore rigging. With difficulty we collected about 1,000 feet of the deck load of lumber, which we kept together as best we could, and upon which the whole of us were floating on the ocean. The lumber kept continually washing from us, and it was with the greatest difficulty that we kept it from getting away from us altogether. We saw vessels every day, but none noticed us or came near enough to see us. Wednesday was more moderate, and not so much sea, but the long time without food or water, and ourselves being exposed to the weather, especially our feet, which were in the water all the time, began to tell upon us. This night some of us slept a little. On Thursday the colored man Robert became crazy, and in the night jumped overboard, but we hauled him back again on to the raft. In a short time, however, he jumped overboard again, and was drowned. On Friday, about 10 a. m., the colored man, William, who had become delirious, died. That morning two sparrows alighted on the raft and were caught by us, the Captain and cook eating one, myself and the colored man the other. Soon after the Captain became delirious, and died about midnight. On Saturday morning we collected some floating rockweed, and caught five very small fish, which myself and the cook divided equally, and we ate. This day was moderate and foggy until about 1 o'clock p. m., when the fog lifted and we were seen by the schooner J. F. Huntress, which took myself and the cook on board. The bodies of the Captain and man William we succeeded in keeping on the raft, and they were buried at sea by Capt. Rose. The cook says the mate became partly delirious about 9 o'clock Saturday morning. The mate is comfortable, has badly swollen feet by long exposure and wet, but has some use of his hands. The cook is entirely helpless, both feet and hands badly swollen, and is suffering considerably. —*Boston Herald.*

National Thanksgiving.

A PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT.
By the President of the United States: From year to year we have been accustomed to pause in our daily pursuits and set apart a time to offer thanks to Almighty God for the special blessings He has vouchsafed to us, with our prayers for a continuance thereof. We have at the same time equal reason to be thankful for his continued protection and for the many material blessings which His bounty has bestowed. In addition to these favors accorded to us as individuals, we have special occasion to express our hearty thanks to Almighty God that by His prudence and guidance our Government, established a century ago, has been enabled to fulfill the purpose of its founders—in offering an asylum to the people of every race, securing civil and religious liberty to all within its borders, and meeting to every individual alike justice and equality before the law. It is, moreover, especially our duty to offer our humble prayers to the Father of all Mercies for a continuance of His divine favor to us as a nation, and as individuals. By reason of all these considerations, I, Ulysses S. Grant, President of the United States, do recommend to the people of the United States to devote the 30th of November next to an expression of their thanks and prayers to Almighty God, and, having aside their daily avocations and all secular occupations, to assemble in their respective places of worship and observe such day as a day of thanksgiving and rest.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington this 26th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and first.

U. S. GRANT.
By the President: Hamilton Fish, Secretary of State.

A French Officer Killed and Eaten by Cannibals.

The Paris journals having announced that an infantry officer had been killed and eaten in New Caledonia by a native chief named Pondi-Patchouini, the *Siecle* gives the following particulars of this and a somewhat kindred affair: The military commandant, tired of ceaselessly pursuing this Pondi without being able to capture him, returned to his headquarters, leaving at the theater of hostilities the captain of infantry marines, M. Mairet, in command of an expeditionary corps. A few years ago a circumstance strikingly similar occurred which is worthy of relating. A war broke out on the coast of Poeba against a native chief named Gondou, whom the authorities could not succeed in subduing. The commandant of an expedition, the lieutenant of marine infantry, M. Tounot, was informed one day that Gondou had dared to approach within a day's march of his (Tounot's) camp. The commandant determined to capture or kill the daring chief, and took with him three faithful native allies, marching upon the enemy and making his calculations to arrive about midnight at the camp of the rebel chief. The expedition of the courageous little band was successful beyond all hope. Gondou, surprised in his hut, was instantly killed, and his warriors, terrified by the nocturnal attack, dispersed in all directions, but afterwards came and delivered themselves up to the authorities. The war, which had lasted a year, was thus terminated, thanks to the daring of Capt. Tounot, whose name is to-day celebrated throughout New Caledonia. Capt. Mairet was ambitious to perform a second edition of this exploit. He hoped to surprise Pondi-Patchouini, and departed with two Kanakas to capture him, leaving the command of his men to a lieutenant. Since then he has not been heard from, and it is feared that bad luck has befallen him. If he is safe a prisoner, it would be the first time that the Kanakas had captured a victim and not killed and eaten him. All Noumea and New Caledonia is excited, and an expedition is on foot to avenge Capt. Mairet and capture the cannibal chief.

Grape-Gathering Damsels.

The war correspondent of the London *Telegraph* writes: "A prettier sight I have never seen than the sight of a young girl, dressed in a simple, white, country dress, with a red sash, and a white apron, working in the vineyard. The girls of the country have to drive the wagons of grain, forage, and the ammunition to the army; have had to take back into Nisch the wounded soldiers who have fallen in the fight; have been told off to bury the dead out of the sight of the living, and aid in moving the tents and material of the army. Thus to these young maidens has been entrusted the task of gathering in the wheat and barley, and to them also has fallen the labor of bringing in the grapes. I suppose that even in better times this has been their work, for the harvest of the vineyard has many a pretty custom connected with it which surely can not be the outgrowth of a devastating war. It is when the grapes are purple or transparent that the Bulgarian damsel dons a new attire, plaits her hair with gaudy ribbons, fastens to her head-dress pieces of gold if she be rich, or copper if she be poor, and sallies forth to pluck the rich fruit. We met a little procession of these youthful damsels going out to a vineyard on our way to Nisch. Seated in the rough wagons of the country, with baskets on their arms, gay in their bright dresses and radiant with smiles, they were being slowly drawn by bullocks, which, being lazily tended by boyish drivers, rolled first to one side and then to the other of the rough, badly made road. Every now and then one of the party would break out into snatches of song, and then there would be a peal of laughter, so careless were they of the passing hour. To one just fresh from the horrors of war it was strange to see such merriment so close to so much devastation and misery."

Discovery of Animal Remains.

An important discovery of numerous well preserved bones of diluvial animals is reported from Steeten, on the Lahn, in Germany. The cave in which they were found was accidentally laid open by the fall of a colossal block of dolomite, which had closed it water-tight. A dry, soft, dolomite sand, which filled the cave, had preserved the organic remains most beautifully, without any incrustation. The bones were those of the cave-lion, larger than the present African lion, of the cave-bear, and the cave-hyena, the latter of much more powerful build than the living species. There were also remnants of the horse, the ox, the stag, the rhinoceros and the elephant, as well as of several smaller animals, which had been the prey of the lion, the bear, and the hyena. It seems that the elephant calves had by preference been attacked and devoured by those diluvial carnivora. So-called koproliths, or petrified excrements, were numerous mixed with the medley of bones. It need scarcely be said that the several beasts of prey did not inhabit the cave together, but that similar species of them used it during successive periods. A good selection of the remains found is contained in the museum at Wiesbaden.

SWEET POTATO PIE.—To 1 pound of potato, baked and sieved, add 1 pound of butter, 1 pound of sugar, 1 pint of milk, and 6 eggs; flavor with nutmeg and a wine glass full of brandy; line the dish with a crust and bake carefully.

CIDER plays a great part in a Norman wedding. A young girl is seated upon a fall case, and she must drink both the first and the last glass it contains in order to be married within a year.

HARVESTING BY WHOLESALE.

An Exciting Scene in a California Wheat-Field.

Suppose that upon one of the many days of the harvest-season you get out of bed at an unusually early hour, and again climb to the house-top. Beneath and in front of you will lie, as before the pale, golden sea of wheat, girdled in the cool distance with the purple mountains. The air will be soft and delightful to breathe; the oaks upon the river-bank will throw shadows across the road-way, and the rays of the sun will spread over the enormous plain—a smile of greeting for the day.

You will sweep the horizon with your glass. Hardly to be seen, even with that, are some curiously shaped dots, moving slowly hither and thither. They seem to crawl like insects, some going south, some east, and some west. After a while you will distinguish that of nearly every one of these dots is of a deep red color. A little later you recognize the awkward shape of the separators, and the broad-topped funnels of the engines. Throngs of people, most of them in wagons, yet some afoot, follow on behind. After a while all of these now widely separated groups will come to a standstill. They have taken up their positions for the onslaught upon the grain fields as deliberately and with as much thought as batteries take up positions for battle.

When one of these corps approaches its station, a header, with its attendant wagons, is sent forward to cut a clear place in the center of the area to be worked upon that day. The machine is pressed upon the wheat, devouring it as it goes, and then, having accomplished a proper distance, turns and works in a circle, cutting out a bare spot from three to five acres in extent. This is the point from which seventy acres of wheat are to be hewed down, cast into the thrasher, and sacked for market before sundown.

Then the separator and engine and all the teams move forward up the lane, and into the circle. The first comes to a halt in the center, the second takes up its position in the rear, and the headers at once attack the wheat; the first taking the first swath of the encircling grain, the next the second, a little in the rear, and so on.

The belting between the engine and separator is adjusted, and the engineer starts his fires. The shoots that are to convey the grain from the canvas on the ground upon which it is pitched from the header-wagons are attached, and the bag-fillers bring up their sacks. All the lids that cover the inner works of the great machine are drawn over and all is made fast. The wheels are locked as are those of the engineer. Great care is taken to keep all things on as perfect level as may be, to insure the proper economy of force.

The scene even at this time is one of great animation. The men are all fresh, and are working with ardor; the stimulus of the noise, the movement, and the bright sun is great. It is impossible not to feel the pulse quicken, even at this early stage of the play, and one recalls his old-time idea of a harvest-field, with its beribboned reapers, and their long, curved sickles, with a little doubt of its superiority to grace.

They try the engine. It is all right. The separator clatters in tune, and nothing is amiss. Now, then, for the grain! In a moment the wagons begin to unload. Huge forkfuls are pitched upon the ground, from which it is borne into the recesses of the separator. Then ensues a strange combination of tremendous noises—a sound of grinding, a sound of brushing, a sound of thumping, and a sound of roaring. The entire fabric shivers from top to bottom, and from out every crevice there pours a thin sheet of dust. The upper part belches out the waste, hundreds of pounds and tons of chaff, and a stifling cloud follows it. In a second every thing is on springs. The men who fill the bags hang them at the edges of the troughs. The brown flood comes pouring down—a stream of clean kernels of wheat—and the day's work fairly begins. From the largest separator in the field there run out six sacks, or 800 pounds of grain, fit for market, each minute. This machine, one day in August, 1874, threshed 1,779 bushels. Its owner calls it the Monitor. All the engines have names as well—Gladiator, Phoenix, Mars, and the like. No one would be mad enough to call one of these Ceres, for instance. There is no suggestion of gentleness, or grace, or poetry, in the whole field. All is ingenuity, precision, order, force. A cry of admiration rises to one's lips time and again, but the sensation is the same that one feels upon witnessing a string of ten-strikes in a bowling-alley, only a thousand times extended.

It is great to see the headers keep their circle of destruction, hewing down the fair expanse of bowing gold heads as a ship hews down the crested waves, and to hear the smooth, unending click-clack of their glistening sickles. Even the movements of the ungainly red wagons that wait upon them have an unfeeling order that has a strange power to please.

Most of the men are dressed in brown canvas jumpers and overalls, and wear broad-brimmed hats of straw or felt. Not one of them is idle, nor seems to wish to be. Most of them are driving. Some are pitching, a few are feeding the separator, a few more are filling, sewing and carrying away the bags, and some are brushing away the heaps of chaff. Early in the day there is plenty of talk and laughter, but later on, as the work tells and the sun grows hot, the tongues become silent, and the hubbub of the machines alone fills the air.

At noon a huge van is driven upon the field, laden down with a dinner of meat, vegetables and pies, all well cooked and very palatable. Farm hands, like fishermen, nowadays, are epicures. This van is so constructed that its sides form broad tables. The cooks who serve stand in the body of the wagon, and the diners range themselves along the outside. All are sheltered by a screen of wood or canvas overhead. —*Appleton's Journal.*

The claim of Mary Ann Foster upon the Singer estate has been compromised for \$75,000. The whole value of the property is \$14,000,000.

A Humanity and Health Movement.

The Mission for Animals, a society whose object is to establish more humane, healthful and economical methods of transporting and dealing with live-stock—to quote from the Secretary's statement—is sending abroad for signatures a petition to Congress for a system of Government inspection to that end, and an appeal for money to prosecute their labors; answers to be sent to Loring Moody, Secretary, 8 Hamilton Place, Boston. This is a cause involving both humanity and health, and no one can say that effort in its behalf is not needed. But it ought to take a different direction. There is a certain broad convenience in having the nation appoint special police, as these inspectors would be, and Congress, being one body, is more easily reached than twenty Legislatures. But the Government is in too many of these matters of domestic regulation already. The society wants an inspector stationed in every live-stock center, to prevent the shipment of any but healthy animals, and the abuse, suffering and waste to the railroads, drovers' and dealers' treatment of them. It also wants a law of Congress to compel railroads to give stock-trains the preference over any other freight trains, and prohibit them from leaving such trains standing on side tracks. It will want a dozen or so other laws after that. All this is without the real province of Congress; it is not a national matter, nor can it rightly be made so. "The Mission for Animals" should ramify in the various States and set the laws of each one of them straight on this point; then get such special privileges for their own agents as the kindred society for the prevention of cruelty has obtained; and see that the statutes are enforced. Its objects ought to be achieved, and that's the right way to do it.

We all know what the abuses are this society desires to end, and we all know more or less of the way in which people have to pay for the inhumanity by disease and death. The Boston and Albany Railroad receives thousands of cattle through the whole length of the State, in trains of cars that are obviously uncomfortable and exhausting at the best, and often murderous; as when the beasts freeze in winter nights or sicken in summer heats, or are suffocated or mangled in over-crowding. This circular mentions such sights as an ox that had his head caught between the flanks of two others, and, in his struggles to get it up, had forced a horn into the bowels of each of the others several inches, every effort he made going deeper, of course; this was at Chester, 28 miles west of this city. Sheep and pigs are often trampled and suffocated to death in these cars. Drovers brag of their smartness in running cattle five days without feeding them at all. They often keep them without water for several days. One drover shipped a hundred oxen in Kentucky weighing an average of 1,500 pounds each, and when they reached New York, the average was 1,300 pounds—a pretty bad shrinkage.

The dead, sick and maimed are to a large extent dressed by butchers and sold for food, and many that are too far gone to pass off in that way are made up into sausages. The majority of the butchers and market-men in this city have, we believe, vindicated themselves from complicity in such vile and dangerous imposition on the community, but we apprehend that here, as in Pittsfield and other places, sickness from eating diseased meat is not uncommon. These offenses are the subject of penal statutes in this and other States, which ought to be strenuously enforced. Besides estimating the loss in the wasting of animals, their death en route, the damage to hides, etc., at \$500,000,000 or so annually, and the number of cattle, sheep and hogs that die in transit in a single year at 600,000—this circular declares that "as a consequence" of consumption of diseased meat, the death-rate is increasing in States that contain the live-stock routes, Massachusetts among them. This is a violent assumption, and the Mission for Animals, or any other society or person, can not have statistics to justify it. —*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, November 3, 1876.			
BEEVES—Native Steers.....	7.20	10.24	
Cherokee and Texan.....	6.00	7.80	
SHEEP—Common to Choice.....	4.75	6.25	
Lambs.....	5.25	6.50	
COTTON—Middleling.....	11.00	11 1/4	
WHEAT—No. 2 Choice.....	5.45	5.55	
HEAT—No. 2 Choice.....	5.45	5.55	
CORN—Western Mixed.....	56	60	
OATS—Western Mixed.....	31	47 1/2	
RYE—New Moss.....	16.90	17.00	
ST. LOUIS.			
COTTON—Middleling.....	4.00	5.10	
SHEEP—CATTLE—Choice.....	4.80	4.70	
Good to Prime.....	4.30	4.70	
Cows and Heifers.....	3.25	3.50	
Corn-fed Texan.....	3.25	4.00	
HOGS—Fucking.....	6.25	5.85	
SHEEP—Common to Fancy.....	2.40	3.75	
Lambs—Per Head.....	1.85	3.00	
WHEAT—Choice Country.....	3.90	6.40	
XXX.....	5.50	5.80	
WHEAT—Red No. 2.....	1.20	1.20 1/2	
CORN—No. 2 Mixed.....	1.10	1.12	
OATS—No. 2.....	40	40 1/2	
RYE—No. 2.....	58	58 1/2	
SMOOTH SEED.....	1.80	2.10	
TOBACCO—Fancy's Leaf.....	32	32 1/2	
Medium Shipping Leaf.....	8.00	9.00	
HAY—Choice Timothy.....	11.00	11.50	
BUTTER—Choice Dairy.....	32	33	
EGGS.....	18	19	
PORE—Standard Mess.....	17.75	17.00	
LARD—Prime Steam.....	60 1/2	60 1/2	
WOOL—Tub washed—Choice.....	41	41 1/2	
Unwashed Combing.....	30	31	
KANSAS CITY.			
BEEVES—Native Steers.....	2.75	4.55	
Cows.....	2.00	3.00	
HOGS.....	4.60	4.90	
SHEEP—Common to Extra.....	1.00	3.25	
CHICAGO.			
BEEVES—Common to Choice.....	2.75	4.65	
HOGS—Common to Choice.....	5.00	5.90	
SHEEP—Common to Choice.....	3.75	3.85	
WHEAT—Choice Winter.....	6.50	7.25	
Choice Spring Extra.....	5.75	6.00	
WHEAT—Spring No. 2.....	1.10	1.1 1/4	
Spring No. 3.....	1.00	1.05	
CORN—No. 2 Mixed.....	40	42 1/2	
OATS—No. 2.....	31 1/2	3 1/2	
RYE—No. 2.....	59	60	
WHEAT—New Moss.....	17.90	17.95 1/2	
LARD—Per cwt.....	9.62 1/2	9 65	
MEMPHIS.			
COTTON—Middleling.....	00	10 1/2	
WHEAT—Choice.....	6.50	7.00	
CORN—No. 2 White.....	18	62	
RYE—In Store.....	47	48	
NEW ORLEANS.			
WHEAT—Choice Family.....	7.25	6.75	
CORN—White.....	40	56	
OATS—St. Louis.....	40	45	
RYE—Prime.....	17.00	17.50	
WHEAT—New Moss.....	17.80	17.95 1/2	
WHEAT—New Moss.....	07 1/4	09 1/2	